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*** FAIRY TALES OF 1920 ***

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Once upon a time, children, a terrible ogre appeared in the country.

He was called Highcostofliving and where he came from was a mystery. Some said he was of the Land of Trusts, some of the Land of Agriculture. By name he was



believed to be the wicked fairy Middleman in disguise.

It happened there was in the land at that time a prince and princess living happily. The wicked ogre swept down upon them breathing destruction. In vain, Prince Consumer, for such was his name, tried to defend himself with his faithful weapon Pocketbook, against the fierce onslaught of the monster.

The ogre entered the happy home, and took away all food and comfort. It seemed as though the prince and princess were to die of hunger. But a good fairy came

to their rescue, and told them how they could thwart the base designs of the pitiless creature. The prince and princess abandoned their sumptuous castle in the city, and moved out to a lowly cottage in the country. It was some time before the wicked ogre found where they had fled.

Then in a terrible rage he pounced upon them. But the prince did not flinch. He led the ogre to a small building, and pointed out a bird, a regal bird.

"Laid four eggs last week," he said proudly.

The ogre gnashed his teeth. The prince led him to another building, and pointed to a magnificent animal.

"Gives enough milk for us, and we sell to neighbors," the prince boasted.

The ogre trembled. Next the prince pointed to a beautiful garden.

"Enough to——"

But the ogre Highcostofliving, with a cry of despair, had fled back to the city to continue his massacre.

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Why did you break off your engagement with that school teacher?

If I failed to go to her house every evening she expected me to bring a written excuse signed by my mother.

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Teacher—What is it that binds us together and makes us better than we are by nature?

"Corsets, mam," piped a wise little girl of eight.